

# SISTER ROSE.

A STORY OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

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INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

## CHAPTER VIII.—(CONTINUED.)

Ever sadder and darker grew the face of Lomague as he now pondered alone over the changes and misfortunes of the past five years. A neighboring church clock striking the hour of seven aroused him from his meditations. He arranged the confused mass of papers before him—looked towards the door as if expecting some one to enter—then, finding himself alone, resorted to the one special paper which had first suggested his long train of gloomy thoughts. The few lines it contained were signed in cipher and ran thus:

"You are aware that your superintendent, Danville, obtained leave of absence last week, to attend to some affairs of his at Lyons, and that he is not expected back just yet for a day or two. While he is away, push on the affair of Trudaine. Collect all the evidence, and hold yourself in readiness to act on it at a moment's notice. Don't leave the office until you have heard from me again. If you have a copy of the Private Instructions respecting Danville, which you wrote for me, send it to my house. I wish to refresh my memory. Your original letter is burnt."

Here the note abruptly terminated. As he folded it up, and put it in his pocket, Lomague sighed. This was a very rare expression of feeling with him. He leaned back in his chair, and beat his nails impatiently on the table. Suddenly there was a faint little rap at the room door, and eight or ten men—evidently familiar of the new French Inquisition—quietly entered, and ranged themselves against the wall.

Lomague nodded to two of them. "Hoard and Magloire, go and sit down at that desk. I shall want you after the rest are gone." Saying this, Lomague handed certain sealed and docketed papers to the other men waiting in the room, who received them in silence, bowed, and went out. Innocent spectators might have thought them clerks taking bills of lading from a merchant. Who could have imagined that the giving and receiving of Denunciation, Arrest Orders and Death Warrants—the providing of its doomed human meal for the all-devouring guillotine—could have been managed so coolly and quietly with such untroubled calmness of official routine?

"Now," said Lomague, turning to the two men at the desk as the door closed, "have you got those notes about you?" (They answered in the affirmative.) "Picard, you have the first particulars of this affair of Trudaine, so you must begin reading. I have sent in the reports, but may as well go over the evidence again from the commencement, to make sure that nothing has been left out. If any corrections are to be made, now is the time to make them. Read, Picard, and lose as little time as you possibly can."

Thus admonished, Picard drew some long slips of paper from his pocket and commenced reading from them as follows:

"Minutes of evidence collected concerning Louis Trudaine, suspected, on the denunciation of Citizen Superintendent Danville, of hostility to the sacred cause of liberty, and of disaffection to the sovereignty of the people. (1) The suspected person is placed under secret observation, and these facts are elicited: He is twice seen passing at night from his own house to a house in Rue de Clerly. On the first night he carries with him money, on the second papers. He returns without either. These particulars have been obtained through a citizen engaged to help Trudaine in housekeeping (one of the sort called Servants in the days of the Tyranny). This man is a good patriot, who can be trusted to watch Trudaine's actions. (2) The inmates of the house in the Rue de Clerly are numerous, and in some cases not so well known to the government as could be wished. It is found difficult to gain certain information about the person or persons visited by Trudaine without having recourse to an arrest. (3) An arrest is thought premature at this preliminary stage of the proceedings, being likely to stop the development of conspiracy, and give warning to the guilty to fly. Order thereupon given to watch and wait, for the present. (4) Citizen Superintendent Danville quits Paris for a short time. The office of watching Trudaine is, then, taken out of the hands of the undersigned, and confided to his comrade, Magloire. Signed, Picard. Countersigned, Lomague."

Having read so far, the police-agent placed his papers on the writing table, waited a moment for orders, and receiving none, went out. No change came over the sadness and perplexity of Lomague's face. He still beat his nails anxiously on the writing table, and did not even look at the second agent, as he ordered the man to read his report. Magloire produced some slips of paper precisely similar to Picard's and read from them in the same rapid, business-like, unmodulated tones:

"Affairs of Trudaine. Minutes continued. Citizen Magloire having been appointed to continue the surveillance of Trudaine, reports the discovery of additional facts of importance. (1) Appearances make it probable that Trudaine meditates a third secret visit to the house in the Rue de Clerly. The proper measures are taken for observing him closely, and the result is the implication of another person discovered to be connected with the supposed conspiracy. This person is the sister

of Trudaine, and the wife of Citizen Superintendent Danville."

"Poor, lost creature!—ah, poor, lost creature!" muttered Lomague to himself, sighing again, and shifting uneasily from side to side in his many old leather arm chair. Apparently, Magloire was not accustomed to sighs, interruptions, and expressions of regret, from the usually imperturbable chief agent. He looked up from his papers with a stare of wonder. "Go on, Magloire!" cried Lomague, with a sudden outburst of irritability. "Why the devil don't you go on?" "All ready, citizen," returned Magloire, submissively, and proceeded:

"(2) It is at Trudaine's house that the woman Danville's connection with her brother's secret designs is ascertained, through the vigilance of the before-mentioned patriot citizen. The interview of the two suspected persons is private; their conversation is carried on in whispers. Little can be overheard; but that little suffices to prove that Trudaine's sister is perfectly aware of his intention to proceed for the third time to the house on Rue de Clerly. It is further discovered that she awaits his return, and that she then goes back privately to her own house. (3) Meanwhile, the strictest measures are taken for watching the house in the Rue de Clerly. It was discovered that Trudaine's visits are paid to a man and woman known to the landlord and lodgers by the name of Dubois. They live on the third floor. It is impossible, at the time of the discovery, to enter this room, or to see the citizen and citoyenne Dubois without producing an undesirable disturbance in the house and neighborhood. A police agent is left to watch the place, while search and arrest orders are applied for. The granting of these is accidentally delayed. When they are ultimately obtained, it is discovered that the man and woman are both missing. They have not hitherto been traced. (4) The landlord of the house is immediately arrested, as well as the police agent appointed to watch the premises. The landlord protests that he knows nothing of his tenants. It is suspected, however, that he has been tampered with, as also that Trudaine's papers, delivered to the citizen and citoyenne Dubois, are forged passports. With these and with money, it may not be impossible that they have already succeeded in escaping from France. The proper measures have been taken for stopping them, if they have not yet passed the frontiers. No further report in relation to them has yet been received. (5) Trudaine and his sister are under perpetual surveillance; and the undersigned holds himself ready for further orders.—Signed, Magloire. Countersigned, Lomague."

Having finished reading his notes, Magloire placed them on the writing table. He was evidently a favored man in the office, and he presumed upon his position; for he ventured to make a remark, instead of leaving the room in silence, like his predecessor, Picard.

"When Citizen Danville returns to Paris," he began, "he will be rather astonished to find that in denouncing his wife's brother, he has also unconsciously denounced his wife."

Lomague looked up quickly, with that old weakness in his eyes which affected them in such a strangely irregular manner on certain occasions. Magloire knew what this symptom meant, and would have become confused if he had not been a police agent. As it was, he quietly backed a step or two from the table and held his tongue.

"Friend Magloire," said Lomague, winking mildly, "your last remark looks to me like a question in disguise. I put questions constantly to others—I never answer questions myself. You want to know, citizen, what our superintendent's secret motive is for denouncing his wife's brother? Suppose you try and find that out for yourself. It will be famous practice for you, friend Magloire—famous practice after office hours."

"Any further orders?" inquired Magloire sulkily.

"None in relation to the reports," returned Lomague. "I find nothing to alter or add on a revised hearing. But I shall have a little note ready for you immediately. Sit down at the other desk, friend Magloire; I am very fond of you when you are not inquisitive—pray sit down."

While addressing this polite invitation to the agent in his softest voice, Lomague produced his pocketbook and drew from it a little note, which he opened and read through attentively. It was headed, "Private Instructions relative to Superintendent Danville," and proceeded thus:

"The undersigned can confidently assert, from long domestic experience in Danville's household, that his motive for denouncing his wife's brother is purely a personal one, and is not in the most remote degree connected with politics. Briefly, the facts are these: Louis Trudaine, from the first, opposed his sister's marriage with Danville, distrustful of the latter's temper and disposition. The marriage, however, took place, and the brother resigned himself to await results, taking the precaution of living in the same neighborhood as his sister, to intercept, if need be, between the crimes which the husband might commit and the sufferings which the wife might endure. The results soon exceeded his worst anticipations, and called for the interposition for which he had prepared himself. He is a man

of indefatigable firmness, patience and integrity, and he makes the protection and consolation of his sister the business of his life. He gives his brother-in-law no pretext for openly quarreling with him. He is neither to be deceived, irritated nor tired out, and he is Danville's superior every way—in conduct, temper and capacity. Under these circumstances, it is unnecessary to say that his brother-in-law's enmity towards him is of the most implacable kind, and equally unnecessary to hint at the perfectly plain motive of the denunciation.

"As to the suspicious circumstances affecting not Trudaine only, but his sister as well, the undersigned regrets his inability, thus far, to offer either explanation or suggestion. At this preliminary stage, the affair seems involved in impenetrable mystery."

## CHAPTER IX.

Lomague read these lines through, down to his own signature at the end. They were the duplicate Secret Instructions demanded from him in the paper which he had been looking over before the entrance of the two

police agents. Slowly, and, as it seemed, unwillingly, he folded the note up in a fresh sheet of paper, and was preparing to seal it, when a tap at the door stopped him. "Come in," he cried, irritably, and a man in traveling costume, covered with dust, entered, quietly whispered a word or two in his ear, and then went out. Lomague started at the whisper, and opening his note again, hastily wrote under his signature: "I have just heard that Danville has hastened his return to Paris, and may be expected back to-night." Having traced these lines, he closed, sealed and directed the letter, and gave it to Magloire. The police agent looked at the address as he left the room—it was "To Citizen Robespierre, Rue Sainte-Henri."

Left alone again, Lomague rose, and walked restlessly backwards and forwards, biting his nails.

"Danville comes back to-night," he said to himself, "and the crisis comes with him. Trudaine a conspirator? Sister Rose (as he used to call her) a conspirator! Bah! conspiracy can hardly be the answer to the riddle this time. What is it?"

He took a turn or two in silence—then stopped at the open window, looking out on what little glimpse the street afforded him of the sunset sky.

"This time five years," he said, "Trudaine was talking to me on that bench overlooking the river; and Sister Rose was keeping poor batchelor-faced old Lomague's cup of coffee hot for him! Now, I am officially bound to suspect them both: perhaps to arrest them; perhaps—I wish this job had fallen into other hands. I don't want it at any price!"

He returned to the writing table and sat down to his papers with the dogged air of a man determined to drive away vexing thoughts by dint of sheer hard work. For more than an hour he labored on resolutely, munching a bit of dry bread from time to time. Then he paused a little, and began to think again. Gradually the summer twilight faded, and the room grew dark.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Want to Convert a Town.

The good people of Wapella county, Iowa, have engaged Dwight L. Moody and two other evangelists to convert the inhabitants of Edenville to Christianity. It is said that they do not believe in the existence of God or hell, decline to take an oath or attend a church service. Evangelists have invaded the town and labored for weeks without gaining a single convert, but when Robert G. Ingersoll lectures the entire male population turns out, laying aside everything else to hear the famous speaker. City officers elect have been known to refuse to take the ordinary oath of office because it contained the sentence, "so help me God."

At present fully two-thirds of the business men of the town are unbelievers. Edenville has a population of 1,500. Last summer Billy Sunday, the evangelist, held a series of meetings there, lasting an entire week, and he failed to get a single convert. He remarked that he had never before preached in a town with so little success.

Mad. Broderick, foreman of the Wapella county grand jury, adjourned the body recently in order that he might hear Ingersoll lecture.—New York World.

## Clever Scheme of a Woman Writer.

Kate Douglas Wiggin-Riggs has a novel and clever idea in dispensing her autograph. She sends out to all authors a little card bearing a quotation from one of her popular stories and her signature. With this is folded up a printed slip also signed by her. This is delightfully written and says, in effect, that she is glad to send the "inclosed card to any reader of her work, both because appreciation is pleasant and also because it enables her to ask a favor in return." "If you are a child," she goes on to say, "will you send 25 cents, if an adult 50 cents?" to a certain free kindergarten in which Mrs. Riggs is interested.

## About Catapult.

Why catapult? Nearly every bottle which comes from a public manufacturer is emblazoned with that spelling. Wrong. Catapult is the word. It is a corruption of the Japanese word *katana*, which is a condiment somewhat similar to soy. It is a pick-me-up, a stirrer of the digestive organs, a ketch-me-up, and hence its application to the mingling of tomatoes and spices whose name it should bear.—Philadelphia Times.

## JACKSON IS GUILTY.

JURY DECLARES THAT HE MURDERED PEARL BRYAN.

Jackson Still Holds That Willing Committed the Murder, and That He is Entirely Innocent—Fixed the Penalty at Death—All Kinds of Money.

Newport, Ky., May 15.—Scott Jackson's fate is no longer a matter for conjecture or doubt. After two hours of deliberation the twelve men who have through a week's trial heard the evidence connecting him with the murder and decapitation of Pearl Bryan, returned a verdict of guilty, and fixed his penalty at death.

Satisfaction with the result of this famous trial was expressed in Newport and in every part of Campbell county to which the news spread. Commonwealth's Attorney Lockhart said that never in his experience had he known a verdict so generally commended. The quickness with which the jury arrived at a verdict was somewhat of a surprise, but the fixing of the death penalty was not entirely looked for.

The prisoner again proved himself a man of nerve and self-control, and heard his death warrant read with the same stolidism that has marked his every move since the evening of his arrest. Condemned as he was by those who witnessed the thrilling scene, his remarkable self-control was the subject of much comment, and despite the warnings of the court and the officers against any expression of feeling, when the verdict was read there was an inchoate outburst of applause when Clerk Reischer read the few brief words that sealed the prisoner's fate. Aside from this, there was no demonstration, either in or outside the courtroom.

## A Young Petitioner.

Kansas City, Mo., May 15.—A 15-year-old girl petitioning Kansas City business men to sign a request to Gov. Stone to save the lives of two negro murderers was a noble sight witnessed here. She was Desale Howe, and she had voluntarily started her endeavors in behalf of the negroes, who had murdered an Italian in this city some time ago, and for which they have been sentenced to be hanged.

The girl appeared at the office of Lawyer Hugh Roberts, attorney for the condemned men, before he had arrived in the morning.

"I want to do something for these men," she said. "I don't think they ought to hang. There does not seem to be anybody trying to help them, and that is why I am here."

The youthful pleader nervously watched the surprised lawyer for a moment after delivering the above, then continued: "I want you to write me a petition and I'll get thousands of people to sign it before Friday morning. I'll just make the Governor commit the sentence. Hurry, please. I can't waste any time."

Miss Howe could not be argued out of her intention. She was stubborn in her purpose, and at last, armed with a petition, left the office. The petition was vigorously circulated in the city hall and up and down the business streets, nearly every man she met furnishing the coveted signature. She worked incessantly, and late in the day she displayed her petition, filled with names, her face beaming with joy. Miss Howe is of respectable parentage, and was one of the number of visitors who saw the prisoners during the week.

## All Kinds of Money.

Washington, May 15.—While it is hard times with most people, if the Republican party in the house has its way it will not be hard times with the old soldiers, the divorced wives of the old soldiers, and, in fact, with any one who was related in any way with the last war.

Mr. Fielder got the house in committee of the whole yesterday on pension legislation, and the way money was spent on pensionable was the hair of the worst soldier demagogue on the Republican side raised in terror. He did not want to even read the report of his committee on the different bills, but the bills were passing so fast, and the obligations of the government were growing so enormous under his onslaught on the treasury, that Dingley had to interfere and ask that the reports be read. This angered Fielder, and he boiled over, shaking his fist at Dingley and saying that he was no friend of the soldier. But even the delay brought about by the reading of the reports could not stop the onslaught. Thousands of dollars were appropriated in a short time to pensioners.

It is said that Reed became very much disgusted at the way matters were going, and that the interference of Dingley was a suggestion.

## Charged With Murder.

Ottumwa, Ia., May 15.—Ned Hemphill, aged 22, is under arrest charged with shooting and killing Mamie Peterson, a 14-year-old girl with whom he was in love, because she played a rival to escort her home last night.

## Col. Cockrell's Body Crying.

New York, May 15.—The body of John A. Cockrell who died in Cairo recently, will arrive in New York on the steamship Campania which is expected to reach her dock Saturday morning. On Monday there will be three services over the body, one by the Rites, another by the Masonic fraternity in Scottish Rite hall and a third in Dr. McCarty's Church. In the afternoon the body will be taken in a special car to Kensico cemetery and on Tuesday it will be taken from there to the vault of the cemetery and conveyed in Chaucer's May, Depew's private car to St. Louis, where the burial will take place.

## Shooting at Havana.

London, May 15.—A correspondent at Madrid says: "Gloomy impressions reign in Havana as to the prospects for military operations and reinforcements of twenty battalions are deemed indispensable because the local volunteers do not respond to the call to arms with the coming of the rainy season. Several filibuster expeditions have landed war materials on various parts of the island lately. The insurgents are credited with an intention of activity during the approaching unhealthy season, when Europeans can not move easily on account of the rains."

The Standard's correspondent also says: "All of the papers connected with the trial of the men captured on the Competitor will be duly imparted to the United States government, which has instructed Mr. Taylor, the United States minister at Madrid, to ask for the record in the case. The American note was friendly, but firm in tone, and said that the United States did not object to a trial to the guarantee supplied by the treaties."

Germany and France have vainly tried for several months to obtain an extension to their subjects in Cuba of the same treatment as the American treaty affords to citizens of the United States."

## Mexican Tender Launched.

Philadelphia, Penn., May 15.—The steam lighthouse tender *Donato Guerra* built for the Mexican government was launched yesterday from the yard of the Healy & Levy Steamship and Engine Building company. Miss Minnie B. Blockart, of this city, christened the craft. Among those present were Senator Matias Romero, Mexican minister to the United States; Ignacio Alamiro, Mexican consul at Philadelphia and Baltimore, and Miguel Robledo, naval constructor of the Mexican army, who had charge of the construction of the vessel. The *Donato Guerra* is named in honor of a prominent general of the Mexican army. She is 142 feet long, 25 feet beam and 11 feet deep. The hull is built of open-hearth steel. The vessel will be handsomely finished throughout and will be propelled with one inverted, direct-acting, surface-condensing, triple-acting engine with cylinder 14 inches, 21 inches and 36 inches, with stroke of 28 inches. The boiler is 11 feet 9 inches in diameter and 11 feet 6 inches long, with a steam pressure of 150 pounds.

## Imman's Removal.

Atlanta, Ga., May 15.—A sensation has been created here by the statement by Samuel Imman, head of S. M. Imman & Co., the largest cotton house in the South, of his intention to remove to New York and transfer the headquarters of his firm there.

Mr. Imman is a brother of John H. Imman, the well known New York broker, and is one of the wealthiest and most public-spirited men in the South. During the late exposition, when the enterprise was on the verge of financial disaster, he saved it by advancing \$50,000 from his own funds, which won him the eternal gratitude of this city. His leaving Atlanta is regarded as a public calamity.

## The Senate.

Washington, May 15.—The Dupont case, involving the right of Henry A. Dupont to a seat in the senate from the state of Delaware, was taken up in the senate yesterday with a view to concluding the debate and taking a final vote at 5 p. m. to-day. A brief colloquy between Mr. Gorman and Mr. Mitchell developed a difference of opinion existed as to the character of the vote to-day. When Mr. Gorman spoke of the unanimous agreement, but added significantly that the character of the vote would be determined when the vote was reached, which was open to the meaning that the case would be postponed until next session.

## Kuhn in Europe.

St. Louis, Mo., May 15.—Attorney Leo S. Passant has received a letter from his partner, G. A. Kuhn, who is traveling in Europe with his mother, to the effect that Charles Kuhn, the missing real estate agent who is said to have left here last month owing about \$150,000, sailed with them from New York, April 13, on the Bremen Lloyd steamer *Saale*. Kuhn told them, the letter says, that he was a real estate operator in St. Louis, and was going to London, partly for recreation and also to negotiate a large real estate deal. Butler did not know Kuhn in St. Louis and had not heard of his disappearance.

## Big Diamond Robbery.

New York, May 15.—The police made public yesterday the facts of a robbery committed some time Monday night in the soda water and confectionery store of Eugene C. Ackers, on Sixth avenue. The booty amounted to \$25,000, most of it being diamond jewelry. Although Ackers is not a dealer in jewelry, he had invested a lot of money in diamonds, and this accounts for so many of them being in the safe at the time. The police have arrested John H. Reidel on suspicion of having been connected with the robbery. Reidel had been cared for by Ackers and was looked upon almost as an adopted son until his last manner of living rendered him unendurable to his benefactor.

## Killed One, Wounded Another.

St. Joseph, Mo., May 15.—A special from Hopkins, Mo., says that at midnight Chas. Ulmer of that place shot and instantly killed Leslie Sutter and fatally wounded his brother-in-law, Bailey Davis, whose death is momentarily expected. The trouble, it is said, was the result of jealousy on the part of Ulmer, whose wife was attempting to secure a divorce. All the parties are well known people. Ulmer made his escape.

Dr. Salmon of London, the oldest Free Mason in the world, is dead.

## A CURIOUS CROWN.

swayed Many Years Ago in the Wilds of California.

A short time ago Prof. Van der Nellen of San Francisco received from Henry Buchler, of Jacksonville, Ore., a most strange and interesting curiosity, says an exchange. A letter came with it, stating that Mr. Buchler believed the object to be some sort of a crown, but would like some positive information on the subject. The letter went on to say that the supposed crown was found by the writer about thirty-five years ago on his ranch in Tuolumne county in California. At the time he had been living on the ranch about three years and it was wild land when he got it. There is no record of any one except Indians ever living in the vicinity and there is not the vaguest possibility that the work was done by them. The place where the crown was found was a most curious one, and the circumstances connected with it are strange and interesting. Mr. Buchler states in his letter that he was digging out a large sage brush that was in the way of his plow. At the depth of about four feet from the surface, his shovel struck what appeared to be a boulder about the size of a man's head. As the ground about the roots was soft, he picked up the lump and was astonished at its lightness. A close examination showed a piece of shining metal sticking out at one side. Taking his knife, Mr. Buchler scraped away a portion, and could hardly believe his eyes when a perfectly formed grape leaf, made of bright yellow metal, came to view. The work of removing that object from its encasement was a task that occupied several days. The substance surrounding it proved to be a composition of clay and gypsum, and incessant boiling and scraping with bl' soft wood was necessary to get it off. Great care was necessary, as the intricate mass was found to be very delicate. When Mr. Buchler at last had the object in his hand he had not the least idea of what it was, but his few neighbors agreed that it was a crown of some kind, although nobody would attempt to explain how it came to be buried among the roots of a sage brush. Since then hundreds of people have examined it, but so far no satisfactory explanation of its origin has been given.

Taken altogether, it is a most unusual object. It is hemispherical in shape, about five inches in diameter across the base, and made to appear of interwoven leaves of grapevine. The leaves are most delicately and accurately modeled, all the veins showing plainly on both sides. Little bunches of grapes are scattered over the surface. These are, in fact, the most curious part of it. They are purple in color and made of a substance that looks like Bohemian glass. Each grape is fastened in the proper place by a tiny wire and all are bound together in a perfect bunch. An analysis of the metal forming the leaves shows it to be composed of gold, silver and copper, gold being nearly one-half of the composition. There must be nearly \$100 worth of the precious metal in it.

## A Turkish Official in Armenia.

"I have not received a para for the last twenty weeks and I cannot buy even clothes," exclaimed the official who was told off to "shadow" me day and night in Erzeroum.

"Do they pay your salary regularly?" I inquired of the head of the telegraph office at Kuteik.

"No, effendi, not regularly," he replied; "I have not had anything now for fully eight months. Oh, yes, I have; a month's salary was given to me at Bairam."

"How do you manage to live, then?" "Poorly."

"But you must have some money to go on with or else you could not keep body and soul together?"

"I have a little, of course, but not enough. Allah is good. You have now given me some money yourself."

"Yes, but it is not for you; it is for telegrams and belongs to the state."

"Well, my shadow will have grown considerably less before the state beholds the gleam of it. I keep for myself all the money paid in by the public. I take it as installments of my salary. It does not amount to very much. But whatever it happens to be, I pocket it."

These men are, of course, petty officials, but their case is not essentially different from that of the majority of their betters and judges, officers, deputy governors and vails, etc., as to the full as impetuous and incomparably more greedy.—Contemporary Review.

## A New Antiseptic.

A new antiseptic has been discovered in Germany. In general use it is called antiozonin. One part of the substance in from 1,500 to 2,000 parts of soapwater is destructive to all the common parasites injurious to plants. It destroys all bacteria. Yeast used in brewing remains fresh for a long time when treated with it and can endure a solution as strong as 5 per cent of the substance. It is odorless and very cheap.—Exchange.

## Elijah and Eliza.

An examiner asked the bible lesson class to tell him what the chief difference between Elijah and Eliza, and after a pause one little lad held up his hand and said: "Please, sir, Elijah was sent with God, but the carriage was sent for Eliza!"

## Some Old Story.

John Phant, a farmer near Elizabeth, W. Va., was using a double-sided ax chopping wood. In its descent the blade struck a wire clothes line, severed, and struck Phant in the face, killing him instantly.

Maynooth college has received from the pope authority to confer degrees in theology and philosophy.